

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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For Three Months 40

HOW RICE PAPER IS MADE
Pulp of Aralia Tree is Used and Not Rice as is Popularly Supposed.

The so-called rice paper is not made from rice, as its name implies, but from the snow-white pith of a small tree belonging to the genus Aralia, a genus represented in this country by the common sarsaparilla and the sphenand. The tree grows in Europe, and, so far as is known, nowhere else.

The stems are transported to China, and there the rice paper is made. It is used, aside from a number of other purposes, by the native artists for water color drawings, and sometimes it is dyed in various colors and made into artificial flowers.

The tools of the pith worker comprise a smooth stone about a foot square, and a large knife or hatchet with a short wooden handle. The blade is about a foot long; two inches broad, and nearly half an inch thick at the back, and it is as sharp as a razor.

Placing a piece of the cylindrical pith on the stone, and his left hand on the top, the pith worker will roll the pith backward and forward for a moment until he gets it in the required position.

Then, seizing the knife with his right hand, he will hold the edge of the blade, after a faint or two, close to the pith, which he will keep rolling to the left with his left hand until nothing remains to unravel; for the pith has, by the application of the knife, been parted into a square white sheet of uniform thickness. All that remains to be done is to square the edges.

It one will roll up a sheet of paper, lay it on the table, place the left hand on top and gently unroll it to the left, he will have a good idea of how the test is accomplished.

FIND ROOM FOR THIN FOLKS

Traveling Man Saves Hours Time Because He Gets In With Herd of Cassises.

"Because I am thin myself and was fortunate enough to strike a bunch of lean folks I saved an hour's time on my last trip to Boston," said the traveling man.

About two hours before train time I went over to Harvard sightseeing. A guide who conducts tourists through the university buildings in groups of 20 had just rounded up the regulation number, and was starting out on a trip, but when he saw me and two other lantern-jawed chaps like him, he called out, "Come on, you three, there's room for you nice."

Before we had passed the second exhibit the head guide came up, counted us, and reprimanded our guide for exceeding the number.

"That's all right," said our man.

"They're all thin."

"Apparently that excuse was satisfactory to the head guide, for he nodded and went away, but it caused the herd of Cassises to clamor for further explanation. They got it.

Visitors can see and hear satisfactorily only at a certain distance from the exhibits," he said. "Fat people take up so much room that in a big party some one is sure to be crowded out, but thin folks like you can squeeze up close, and two or three more do not inconvenience anybody."

"When we came out an hour later we met the next party just going in. If I had been fat I should have had to waste all that time waiting for them."

Fossils and Gold

In Alaska the bones and often the entire bodies of extinct animals, such as the mammoth, the mastodon, the reindeer, and the bison, are found most abundantly in layers of soil directly above gold-bearing gravels. So intimate is this association between fossil animal remains and auriferous deposits that one scientist, who has lately explored Alaska, says fossils serve prospectors as indexes of the metallic richness of the soil. In ancient times both the gold and the bones and bodies of the animals were deposited at the bottoms of valleys by action of rivers and smaller streams, many of which have now disappeared. Consequently the appearance of fossils is, it is claimed, an almost certain indication that gold will be found in the neighborhood. The cabins of many miners are ornamented with huge tusks and antlers unearthed in the diggings.

Old Skewers

A novel present given to a bride-to-be at a housekeeping shower was a set of four old silver skewers. The handles were quaintly carved and always a matter of admiration and comment when drawn from a roast by the host.

So delighted was the given by the success of her present that she has started collecting them in antique shops and on old farms and tumble-down houses on her travels. The advantage of such a collection is that it has not been done to death, so valuable finds are more probable.

Death for Dexters

Bacteria that survive in sunlight are killed by the ultra-violet rays from mercury-vapor lamps with quartz tubes. Two French investigators report that the killing is not due to the formation of hydrogen peroxide or other chemical poison, but to the direct action of ultraviolet rays of extremely short wavelength. Such rays, abundant in artificial light from the quartz lamps now at hand, are proved by sunlight by passage through the atmosphere.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor

VOLUME XXXII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, DEC. 1, 1910.

NUMBER 48

GETTING WHAT YOU WANT
Many Wish to Prosper, But Do Not Wish It Enough to Make Sacrifices.

You ordered your steak well-done. The waiter brought it to you rare. You ate it, although you do not like rare steak. You could have sent the steak back and had it the way you wanted it. You didn't take the trouble. You wanted well-done steak, but you didn't want it enough. That is the way lots of people go

through life. They wish to be prosperous, but they do not wish it enough to make the self-sacrifices necessary for saving. They wish to be well-educated, but they do not take the time to read the books that would increase their knowledge. Yet the old German proverb, "What a man wills he can," is true. You can have what you wish, if you wish hard enough.

Suppose you make up your mind that you are going to get to the top in your office. If you really wish to you can. There will be opportunities to master details in positions above yours. If you are really working for your wish, you will grasp these, even if it means unpaid overtime or the sacrifice of personal pleasure.

Map out the course in life you wish to follow, set as a goal whatever place you wish to attain, then keep consistently work-wishing, doing everything you can to attain your end. You will get there every time—Exchange.

WHEN YOUR WIFE FAINTS

New Method of Resuscitation More Effective Than Usual Way of Applying Friction.

When my wife faints, which is miserably often, I do not apply friction in the usual absurd way—rubbing backward and forward, which must alternately check and accelerate the passage of the blood—but taking hold of one of her hands with my left hand I place the thumb and finger of my right hand tight around her wrist and pass them firmly up toward her elbow.

Having brought them back loosely to the wrist I pass them firmly up again, and when I have repeated the operation two or three times, sometimes on both arms, I have the pleasure of hearing the ejaculation, "I feel better now." When I first had recourse to this means of resuscitating my lady she exclaimed instinctively, "Oh, that is what I seem to want."

From the inevitable and immediate effect of this mode of friction I flatter myself that it is not unworthy the notice of the medical practitioner in the friction of cholera patients, a process which should be much more often resorted to and more energetically persisted in than it generally is.—Letter to the Lancet.

Du Quense's First Fight.

A monument of the gallant Admiral Du Quense has just been provided at Bouchet, where he was buried in 1888, and the story of his first fight is there opposite. He was the son of a ship builder, and at the age of 17 was placed in command of one of his father's vessels. He sailed forth, espied a Dutch vessel, boarded it, compelled it to surrender and brought it into port. Not until he had been carried through the streets in triumph on the shoulders of his fellow townsmen did it occur to the officials that France and Holland were at peace. That fact being admitted, legal proceedings had to follow, as the result of which the youthful captain was warned to be more careful another time. Richelieu, however, heard of his exploit, and without considering the comity of nations offered him a commission in the navy.

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Enthusiasm Extraordinary

Many Chinamen were wrought up to a high state of enthusiasm by the provincial assemblies opened last December throughout the empire. One native schoolmaster was especially fervent. To express his feelings he chopped off one of his fingers and with the stump wrote out eight characters showing his hearty approval. He brought this testimony to the delegates from his district in bidding them farewell.

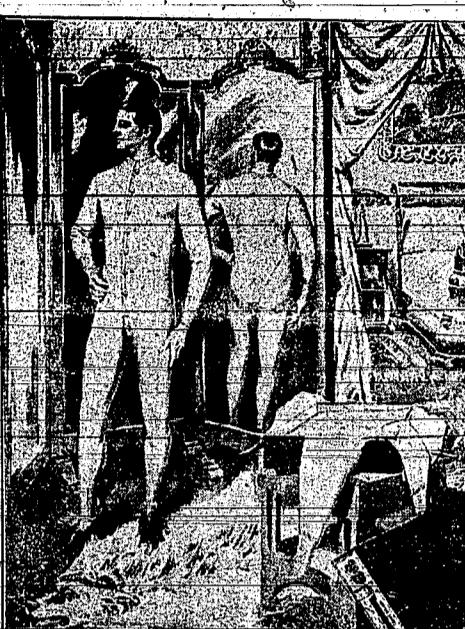
The Exiled Bucket

It can't be possible that this new law affecting drinking cups and other receptacles really abolishes the "old oak bucket!" It is true, of course, that in several towns of the state the well and its bucket are still in public use, and a man with an inordinate thirst prefers the bucket to the tin cup that generally accompanies it. But, for sentiment's sake somebody should have been shrewd enough when the law was enacted to exempt the wellswep from the clutch of astatic progress. Hail to the disappearance of the public drinking cup, but "woops" for the exiled oak bucket!

Poor Attention to Detail

Critic—"My dear sir, your story is very much lacking in attention to detail. Here I say: 'He watched with admiration the fashionable beauty as she went up the street with free, graceful, swinging steps.' Author—"Well, what's the matter with that?" If it was a fashionable beauty, how could she walk that way today?"

Stephenson Union Suits



Outwear All Others

For Sale by

SALLING HANSON CO.

PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents, "Hints to inventors," "Inventions needed," "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & MCINTIRE

INCORPORATED

WASHINGTON, D. C.

DEATH

Has no terror for a member of the LADIES OF THE MODERN MACCABES

BECAUSE

If she is in GOOD STANDING, her certificate will be paid promptly, in other words, she is WITHOUT PROTECTION.

WARNING

To be entitled to benefits members under suspension for more than 30 days must furnish a Certificate of Health; surrender their old certificate; make transfer under new schedule and pay current month's assessment.

PAY YOUR ASSESSMENT AND TRANSFER, DO IT NOW.

It may cost you \$5,000.00 Paid out in benefits during past 20 years.

\$320,000.00 Paid out in Old Age Claims.

\$65,000.00 In Banks.

The lowest, safest and best Fraternal Insurance is in the

L. O. T. M. M.

The Oldest Beneficiary Society for Women in the United States.

Mrs. FRANCES E. HANSON, Great Commander.

St. Louis, Mich.

Dr. EMMA E. BOWER, Great Record Keeper, Port Huron, Mich.

Instituted 1886 Incorporated 1891

Water Power in New York

The annual report of the state water power commission estimates that less than a million and a half horsepower can be developed on the interior streams of New York and that this stored up energy is equal to nearly a third of all the water power now utilized in the United States. The important bearings of such a development of the state's industrial power cannot be overestimated.

English Agent American Plan

American show window lighting is being introduced in London. It is customary in the English capital for shopkeepers to barricade every window with heavy iron shutters just as soon as the day's business is over. This is a relic of those ancient days when it was not safe to leave the shop unprotected, but the American plan of window display and well-lighted storefronts is being successfully introduced.

Prison Conditions Bettered

One effective result of the suffragette invasion of Holloway jail in England and the constant complaints of the women prisoners as to their treatment there, is a new scheme which has just been framed by the home office. In future women prisoners will be separated from hardened criminals and will receive lessons in sewing and dressmaking. A committee of ladies will also assist them to obtain situations when their sentences have been served.

Prisoners Forced to Import Food

During the rapidly growing population of Germany, especially in the cities and towns, and the greatly increased production of foodstuffs, the importation of foreign foodstuffs has increased.

Surgeon General's Report

The Surgeon General's report on the

Glenwood Vineyards Co.

growers of CONCORD GRAPES
Manufacturers of

Pure Grape Wine

Vineyards at

Glenwood, Mich.

Storage at

GRAYLING, MICH.

This wine is made from Selected Grapes from our own vineyards. It is made in a perfectly clean manner. It is a good stimulant for all people. It has the proper qualities for a tonic for those who need it. It is for sale in any quantities in any counties except the dry districts and the only stimulant the local option law allows to be sold in dry counties, and in all dry counties it is for sale in not less than five gallon lots.

We respectfully solicit your trade.

Price \$1.00-\$1.50 per gallon.

Represented by

Harvey Hill

at Miss Ballard's, on Norway Street;

Aug. 18.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, dated the 11th day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, made and executed by Charles F. Dickinson, of Toledo, Ohio, to Marius Hanson, of Grayling, Michigan, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford, Michigan, in Liber G of Mortgages, on page 581, 582, and 583, on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1909 at 8 o'clock p. m., and whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Charles F. Dickinson to Marion R. Hay, of the City of Butler in the State of Pennsylvania, by assignment bearing date the 8th day of October A. D. 1910, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the said County of Crawford on the 27th day of October A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock a. m. in Liber I of Mortgages on page 8, and the same is now owned by the said Marion R. Hay.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of three hundred six and 92-100 dollars, principal and interest, and the further sum of forty dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding in law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale, and in pursuance with the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court-house in the village of Grayling, in said county of Crawford, on the 28th day of January 1911, next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

Lot No. two (2) of section eighteen (18) in township No. twenty-eight

COLDS Cured in One Day



MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

"I regard my cold cure as being better than Life Insurance Policy"—MUNYON.

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia, pleurisy, bronchitis, the lung and heart affections. These little bottles of medicine can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggist.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice without charge. They are free. They put you under no obligation.

Address: Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

SIMPLY A WASTE OF MONEY

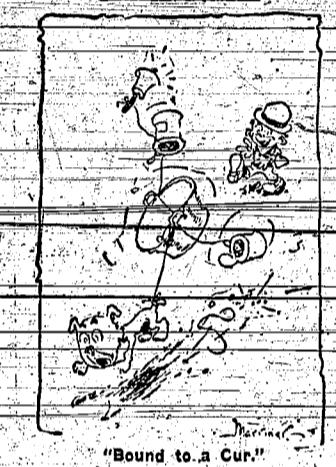
Old Sexton Had His Time Mapped Out, and There Was No Need of a Clock.

There had been some talk of placing a clock in the tower of the village church. But John, the old sexton, who lived in the little cottage opposite the church, declared himself "dead again it," and expressed the opinion that it would mean "an awful waste o' brass" were the scheme carried out.

"We want no clocks," he said, the other day. "We've done without clocks up to now, an' we shall manage. Why, lyin' i' my bed of a mornin', I can see the time by the sundial over the porch."

"Very," replied one who approved of the scheme, "that's all right so far as it goes. But the sun doesn't shine every morning. What do you do then?"

"Why," answered John, surprisedly, "I know them as it ain't fit weather to be out o' bed, an' I just stops where I is."—Tit-Bits.



"Bound to a Cur."

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hope when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

She Covered Her Head.

Scene, a church of the Episcopal denomination, in process of being decorated for the Christmas season. The rector, who has a strong leaning toward forms of all kinds, is fastening the festoon of evergreen about the baptismal font, when, enter Miss Dymple, who unmercifully flings her hat upon the seat of a pew and comes to his assistance. The rector suddenly observes that she is bareless and remarks severely:

"Miss Dymple, it is particularly forbidden that women shall come into the church with uncovered heads."

"Oh, bother, I forgot!" responded the young lady irreverently. "Well, grabbing up the rector's derby and setting it jauntily on her pert little head, "will this do?"

Costly Talent.

"You are sure that airships will make war so expensive as to be utterly impracticable," said one military expert.

"Quite sure," replied the other. "The flying machines won't cost so much, but we won't be able to pay the sums required by aviators for getting up in them."

The Significant Wink.

"I think," said the weary stranger, "that I'll go somewhere and take forty winks."

The hack driver looked puzzled.

"What's the trouble?"

"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six she thinks rute to cabbages and money.

Whisker's Scratching Porch, a scratching contraption, is the great resource of a man who wants to scratch his back.

A quarrel merely proves that one of the parties to it hasn't any more sense than the other.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK SUPERIOR POULTRY BREED

Several Good Reasons for Popularity of This Variety Among Farmers—Make Excellent Layers and Are Hardy.

By F. S. JACOBY, Poultry Division, Kansas State Agricultural College.

It is not always an easy matter for one who intends to keep poultry for the first time to make a wise selection of the breed best adapted to their purpose. Numerous articles have been written in the poultry papers concerning the merits of various breeds, but as a rule these articles have been written by breeders whose opinions are prejudiced in favor of the breed which they keep. Consequently they are often confusing and misleading to the beginner. With this in view the writer will endeavor to give an unprejudiced opinion of the merits of the various breeds.

For convenience, we will classify the breeds into three classes: 1. Egg-breeds; 2. Meat breeds; 3. General purpose breeds. There are other breeds which do not come in this classification, but as a rule, they are unprofitable and are raised only for their beautiful plumage, or some other characteristic.

The three principal egg breeds are the Leghorns, the Minorcs and the Hamburgs. If a person contemplates receiving their income entirely from eggs and can afford to eliminate the dressed poultry side of the business, one of these breeds should be his choice.

The Leghorn enjoys the greatest popularity of the three at the present time and probably will continue to be as popular in the future. Owing to the small size of the breed, they consume less feed than the larger breeds and consequently produce eggs at a much lower cost. The records of a pen of White Leghorns and White Plymouth Rocks at K. S. A. C. showed that it cost 1 cent a

quite small. The birds are very popular owing to their beautiful color (silver and golden spangled) and are probably the most profitable of the beautiful breeds. They are great favorites with children.

The meat breeds are made up of the Cochins, Brahmas and Langshans. The Cochins used to be an excellent fowl, but for several generations they have been bred for feathers and the result is the utility qualities have been greatly impaired. Certain strains of this breed have been known to lay as low as 25 eggs a year. The Brahmas are excellent table fowls and in certain eastern localities are raised extensively for soft roasters. They lay as rule comparatively few eggs but certain strains have been developed for egg production which lay enough eggs to be profitable. The Langshans do not enjoy the popularity of the Brahmas as a meat type, but are about equal to them in egg production. One feature of this class of meat breeds

which renders them unprofitable in certain localities is the fact that packers object to the feathered shanks and will not pay as high a price as for some other breeds.

The general purpose fowls are undoubtedly the most popular in the United States as in Kansas. In 1902 letters were sent out from the Kansas State Agricultural college to the farmers of the state in order to get an idea of the poultry conditions existing in the state. Of 234 farmers which reported, 118 kept Plymouth Rocks, 68 Leghorns, 37 Rhode Island Reds and 21 Wyandottes. Many farmers kept two or more breeds. This shows the popularity of the Plymouth Rocks.

The Simple Life.

Mrs. Knicker—You will have to get up to light the fire.

Knicker—Unnecessary, my dear; I never smoke before breakfast.

There is more Cataract in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to find a remedy, the disease increased. Dr. C. E. Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally by doses from 10 to 20 grains daily. It cures the disease in a few days and cures the surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for sample.

Address: F. J. HENRY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists.
Take Hahn's Family Pills for constipation.

Some One Must Do It.

J. Pierpont Morgan, at one of the sumptuous dinners that he gave in Cincinnati during the recent church congress, praised the power of advertising.

Mr. Morgan's eulogy concluded with an epigram quite good and quite true enough to be pasted in every business man's hat.

"If a dealer," he said, "does not advertise his wares, it is better to tell one that the sheriff will do it for him."

It Revolted Him.

William Loeb, Jr., at a dinner in New York, referred with a smile to the heavier penalties, even to imprisonment, that are now to be inflicted upon smugglers.

"They take it hard, very hard, these smugglers," said Mr. Loeb. "Revolting at the size of their fines, they make me think of George White, the chick on this."

"What!" George shouted reproachfully on hearing his sentence. "What! Ten dollars for stealing that chicken? Why, Judge, I could 'a' bought a smarter hen for 50 cents!"

No MEAT IN THEM.

Superior Barred Plymouth Rock.

month more to feed the Plymouth Rocks than the White Leghorns. The Leghorns laid more eggs than the Rocks and produced a brood of \$1.67 per hen for 8 months as compared with \$1.61 per hen with the Rocks during the same period. The Leghorns undoubtedly lay more eggs the second year in proportion to the number laid the first year than any other breed. The records at the station show that out of pen of 17 pens, 10 had laid during 18 months an average of 283 eggs and of these 16, 14 had laid over 250 eggs, of which 4 were over the 300 mark. These birds are still laying and undoubtedly several more hens will lay above 300 eggs by the end of the two-year period. The Minorcs are larger than the Leghorns and would necessarily consume more feed, but it return lay a much larger egg. The Minorcs are considered by some people very good winter layers, although I would not recommend them as such, owing to the large size of the eggs they are bred in certain localities where a premium is paid for large eggs. On the farm, however, it is different proposition, and the farmer can scarcely afford to keep this breed and sell his eggs on the regular market. The Rhode Island Reds are to be the best winter layers.

And there are several good reasons for this popularity. The Plymouth Rock breed are a trifle heavier than either the Wyandottes or Rhode Island Reds. They are slower to mature than the Wyandottes, but make excellent winter layers when early hatched and bred for that purpose. During the past two years an experiment has been carried on at the college to determine whether the White Plymouth Rock could be bred for high egg production and transmit these qualities to their offspring. About 25 birds were selected for the experiment. One of these, hen 798, laid 200 eggs from January 1 to September 5, a total of eight months. The packing companies which annually buy and pack immense quantities of poultry have a decided preference for the Plymouth Rock.

The White Wyandottes are very popular and differ essentially from the Rocks in being a pound lighter in weight and more compact in form. The Rhode Island Reds have nearly the same shape as the Plymouth Rocks, but weigh the same as the Wyandottes. For meat purposes the Wyandottes excel the Rhode Island Reds, but the Kansas farmers find the Rhode Island Reds to be the best winter layers.

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The field is kept more free from weeds, there is a more favorable action of the bacteria in the soil—the more vigorous root growth of the plants is stimulated and the decomposition of the organic matter contained in the soil and manure is hastened.

With proper management, a small amount of manure will go a long way toward maintaining soil fertility, and it is a waste of time, money and manure to haul it on to a field that is not adapted to its economical reception.

Good Roads Help Children. Many school children are deprived of the benefit of good schools because there are no good roads over which they could reach schools. With good roads the year round the education of the farmer boys and girls would be better and many other advantages would be derived by everyone. Howell County Gazette.

There are numerous other crops that a man might grow with equal success, if he would study how to grow it to its greatest degree of perfection. The intense culture given to some

WEIGHED ONLY 80 POUNDS.

How a Severe Case of Kidney Trouble Was Finally Conquered.

Byron Bennette, 1018 St. Clair Ave., East Liverpool, O., says: "Six months I was helpless in bed with kidney trouble. Kidney secretions were painful, my head ached terribly and my body bloated. I ran down until I weighed but 80 pounds and everyone thought I had consumption. A specialist gave me up and so did my home physician. Surprising as it may seem, I was able to leave my bed after using six boxes of Dean's Kidney Pills and for six years I have remained free from kidney trouble. I confidently believe Dean's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Remember the name—Dean's.

For sale by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The charm of the unattainable is long drawn out.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamline Wizard Oil, the best of all remedies for the relief of all pain.

Rumor is a spark at first, then a fire, then a conflagration, and then ashes. W. H. Shaw.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve, in Asptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.

Murine Eye Remedy, Co., Chicago.

The Simple Life.

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It Revolted Him.

William Loeb, Jr., at a dinner in New York, referred with a smile to the heavier penalties, even to imprisonment, that are now to be inflicted upon smugglers.

"They take it hard, very hard, these smugglers," said Mr. Loeb. "Revolting at the size of their fines, they make me think of George White, the chick on this."

"What!" George shouted reproachfully on hearing his sentence. "What! Ten dollars for stealing that chicken? Why, Judge, I could 'a' bought a smarter hen for 50 cents!"

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From 28 Acres
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The original price per acre was \$40. Planted to peaches, plums, grapes and pears it yields \$3,000 a year net, and would be cheap at \$500 an acre.

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Rayo Lamp
Once a Rayo user always uses it.
The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there's no better made, made-to-order lamp. Constructed of solid brass, nickel plated—easily kept clean; an oil lamp that cannot be beaten. Every dealer everywhere, not at all, will be pleased to tell you the Rayo Lamp is a light, bright lamp.

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LIGHT

President W. L. DOUGLAS, Toledo, Ohio.

W. L. DOUGLAS
3-3.50 & 4 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN. BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The COAST of CHANCE

ESTHER
E. LUCIA
EDMUND BERLAIN
ILLUSTRATION BY KERR

STORY BY
SUSAN MERRILL

SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth estate, to be sold at auction, the new Idol mysteriously disappears. Harry, Clara, and Kerr, three persons who are close to his fiancee, Flora, are chosen as chaperons. Mrs. Clara Britton, as being a heathen god with a beautiful sapphire ring, is chosen as the chaperone. Kerr, an Englishman, in discussing the disappearance of the ring, the exploits of the English thief, Farrell Wand, are recalled. Mrs. Kerr, who is the mother of Harry somewhere, but cannot prove him \$2,000 reward is offered for the return of the ring. Harry takes Flora to a Chinese goldsmith's to have the ring appraised. An exquisite sapphire set in a hoop of brass is selected. Harry urges her not to let it be seen. The possession of the ring would mean the end of Flora. She becomes uneasy and apprehensive. Flora is startled by the effect of the sapphire. The possibility that it is part of the Crew Idol causes Flora much anxiety. Unseen, Flora discovers Kerr watching her dressing room. Kerr refuses to believe that Flora is being followed. Kerr and Flora decide to return the ring to Harry, but he has already given it to Ella, Buller's girl. Flora finds Clara in her setting her cap for her father. Harry guesses Flora believes Harry is the thief. Kerr and Clara confess their love for each other. Clara, followed by a Chinaman, disappears. Harry thinks she knew the ring was stolen. He attempts to take it from her. Flora goes to tell her parents about it. Mrs. Herrick and Miss Kerr and Clara come to see Harry.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

It was plain to Flora from the moment she set foot over the threshold that the house was to be no means of theirs, but Mrs. Herrick was making it help them doubly in their hard interval of waiting. Alone together with unspoken, unspeakable things between them—things that for mere decency of honor could not be uttered—with nothing but those to think of, nothing but each other to talk at, they must yet, in sheer desperation and suspense, have inevitably burst out with question and confession; had not the great house been there to interpose its personality. And the way Mrs. Herrick was making the most of that! The way immediately, even before she had shown anything, she began to revivify the spirit of the place, as the two women stood with their hats not yet off in the room that was to be Flora's talking and looking out upon the lawn.

And her silence, with her expressive self as well as with her words, Mrs. Herrick was remuniting it all the while they layed and rested still in the inner rooms overlooking the garden. And later, when they made the tour of the house, she began unwhining from her memory incidents of its early half-glimpses of its intimate personal history, as one would make a friend familiar to another friend. And these past histories and the rooms themselves were leading Flora away out of her anxious self, were soothing her, prying apprehensions, were giving her a detachment in the present, till what she so anticipated lay quiescent at the back of her brain.

But it was there. And now and then when in a gust of wind the lights and shadows danced on the dim polished floors, it stirred, and at the sound of wheels on the drive below it leaped, and all her fears again were in her face. At such moments the two women did look deadly at each other, and the suspense, the premonition, hovered in Mrs. Herrick's eyes. It was as unconscious as involuntary, as Flora stared at the swinging of a door, but no question crossed her lips. She let the matter as severely alone as if it had been a jewel not her own. Yet it came to Flora all at once that here, for the first time, she was with one to whom she could have revealed the sapphire on her neck and yet remain unchanged.

"Ah, you're too lovely!" she burst out at last. "It is more than I deserve that you should take it all like this, as if there really wasn't anything." The elder lady's eyes wavered a little at the plain words. "I'm too deeply doubtful of it to take it any other way," she said. "That is why I feel most guilty," Flora explained. "For dragging you into it and then bringing it into your house." She glanced around at the high quiet, dimmed room. "Such a thing to happen here!"

"Oh, my dear," Mrs. Herrick's laugh was uncertain—the things that have happened here—the things that have happened and been endured and been forgotten! and see," she said, laying her hand on one of the walls, "the peace of it now!"

Flora wondered. She seemed to feel such distances of life extending yet beyond her sight as dwindle her, tiny and innocent. "It isn't what happens, but the way we take it that makes the afterward," Mrs. Herrick added.

The thought of an afterward had stood very dim in Flora's mind, and even now that Mrs. Herrick's words confronted her with it she couldn't fancy what it would be like. She couldn't imagine her existence going on at all on the other side of failure.

"But suppose," she tremulously urged, "suppose there seemed only one way to take what had happened to you, and that way, if it failed, would leave you no afterward at all, no peace, no courage, nothing."

Mrs. Herrick's eyes fixed her with their deep pity and their deeper apprehension. There are few things so bad as that," she said slowly, "and those are the ones we must not touch."

Flora paused a moment on the brink of her last pluck. "Do you think what I am going to do is such a thing as that?"

"Oh, my poor child, how do I know? I hope, I pray it is not!" Her fingers closed on Flora's hand, and the girl clung to the kind grasp. It was a comfort, thought it could not save her from the real finality.

In spite of the consciousness of a friendly presence in the house, her fears increased, as the afternoon waned, and her thoughts went back to what she had left behind her, and forward to what might be coming—the one person whom she so longed for, and so dreaded to see. He might be on his way now. He might at this moment be hurrying down the hedge lane from the station; and when he should come, and when they two were face to face, there would be no other "next time" for them. Everything was crystallizing, getting hard. Everything was getting too near the end to be malleable any more. It was her last chance to make him relinquish his unworthy purpose; perhaps his last chance to save herself from captivity. She found she hadn't a thing left unsaid; an argument left unused.

Beyond the fact of getting him away safe, she didn't think. Beyond that nothing looked large to her, nothing looked definite. The returning of the sapphire itself seemed simple beside it, and the fact that her position in the matter might never be explained of no importance.

Now while every moment drew her nearer—her greatest moment, she grew more absent, more strained, more restless, more intently listening, more easily staring at the lightest sound, until, at last, when the late day touched the rooms with fiery sunset colors, her friend, watchful of her changing mood, ready at every point to palliate circumstances, drew her out into the garden.

The wind, which had fallen with approaching evening, was only a whisper among the trees. The greenish-white bodies of statuary in the shrubbery glowed ruddy. Gathering their skirts from the grass that glittered with the drops of the last shower, arm in arm the two women walked down the broad central gravel drive between ribbon beds of flowers. From here numerous paths, paved with white stone, went wandering under snowball trees and wild apple, losing themselves in shrubbery. But one made a clear turn across the lawn for the rose garden, where in the midst a round pool of water lay like a flaming bit of the sunset day. Among the bushes, red and rose and white, the elder woman in her black, the younger in her gown more glowing, with a veil over her hair, walked and lolled, looking down into the water, seeing their faces reflected, and behind the tangled brambles and the crimson sky. They did not speak, but at last their companionship was peaceful, perfect.

Loud and shrill and shriller and more piercing, from the west wing of the house, overhanging the garden, the sound reached them—an alarm that set Flora's heart to leaping. Startled apart, they listened.

"Would that be—is that for you?"

"I think it's for me."

The words came from them simultaneously, and almost at the same instant. Flora had started across the lawn. The sight of an apropos maid coming out on the veranda and peering down the garden set her running feebly.

"It's a telephone for Miss Clancy," the girl said.

"Oh, it was there. And now and then when in a gust of wind the lights and shadows danced on the dim polished floors, it stirred, and at the sound of wheels on the drive below it leaped, and all her fears again were in her face. At such moments the two women did look deadly at each other, and the suspense, the premonition, hovered in Mrs. Herrick's eyes. It was as unconscious as involuntary, as Flora stared at the swinging of a door, but no question crossed her lips. She let the matter as severely alone as if it had been a jewel not her own. Yet it came to Flora all at once that here, for the first time, she was with one to whom she could have revealed the sapphire on her neck and yet remain unchanged.

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"Let Us Be Continental."

seemed so phantasmal then, everything she had put down as a fragment of her own imagination, had meant just this plain fact. All three of them had wanted the picture. For his own reason, Kerr had turned aside from the chase, but Harry had stood with it to the last, and now, when finally the prize had been assured to him, Clara had it!

At this moment she had it in her hand. At this moment she knew what was the aspect of the figure in the picture, whether it showed a face and a face whose Flora's hands opened and closed. "Oh," she whispered to the great silence of the great house awaiting him, "where is he? Where is he?"

She was who somehow missed her altogether," said she.

"It was I who somehow missed her altogether. She was hardly expecting to be expected at such an hour."

Flora watched them meeting each other so gallantly with a trembling reach proffered before her. And Mrs. Herrick, who trusted her, was giving her hand.

"We were afraid we had missed you altogether," said she.

"It was I who somehow missed her altogether. She was hardly expecting to be expected at such an hour."

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"Clara won't be down," Harry said, advancing. "How d'ye do, Mrs. Herrick? How d'ye do, Kerr?"

"How d'ye do?" said the Englishman, without rising.

Flora gripped the arms of her chair to keep from springing up in sheer nervous terror. A possible purpose in Harry's coming, that even Mrs. Herrick's presence would not defer, shot through her mind. Was he alone? Or were there others—men here for a fearful purpose—waiting beyond the hall? But Harry had turned his back upon the door behind him with a finality that declared whatever danger had come into the house was confined in his presence.

"I've dined, thanks," he said, but, stripping off his greatcoat, accepted a chair and the glass of cordial Mrs. Herrick offered him. The ruddy, hard quality of his face, were it divested of its present smile, Flora thought, might well have frightened the maid, but, for all that, it was not so implacable as Kerr's face confronting it. The look with which he met the intruder had a quality more bitter than the challenge of an antagonist, more jealous than a mere lover's, and that bitterness, that jealousy which was between them came out stinging through their small pleasantness. It could not be, Flora thought in terror, that Kerr intended to seize her as he was waiting, as if he were forced to wait, for some appointed moment. She knew if it were his moment, it would be hers, too, as long as she had the sapphire upon her.

"She recalled fearfully the moment when she had crouched against the window with her hand protecting the jewel, and Harry's hand grasping her wrist. He would know well enough where to find it now. Oh, the secret he hide it?"

"She took the pear-shaped pouch that swung always before her on her long gold chain. She had repudiated that hiding-place before, but the more obvious the better now that both men supposed she carried the jewel far hidden out of sight.

Without removing from the bed where she was crouched, cramped and cold, she made the exchange, leaving the chain still around her neck, dropping the jewel into the pouch, where it would swing free, so carelessly dangling as to be beyond suspicion, but never

beyond the reach of her hand.

It was a pale, splendid dawning full of clouds when she fell asleep. Broad sunlight filled her room when she was awakened by a knocking at her door. She sprang from the bed and went to it. She was not to be combed in upon by any unwelcome visitor. But it was Mrs. Herrick, and Flora, with a murmur of relief, since this was the one person she did want to see, drew her inside.

"Why, my child, you haven't slept at least not properly." Mrs. Herrick herself looked anxious and weary. "I've come to tell you that Mrs. Britton is here. She came in hour ago."

"Where is she?"

"In the breakfast-room with Mr. Cressey."

"Oh," Flora cried, "you know I didn't expect them. I didn't want them. It wasn't for them I asked you to come."

"But can't you tell me what it is you're afraid of?" the other urged. "Between us can't we prevent it? Is there nothing I can do to help you here?"

"Ah, if you knew how much you have already helped me by just being here."

Her companion laughed a little.

"Can't I do something more active than that?"

Flora pondered. "Where is Mr. Kerr?"

"In the garden, in the willow walk."

"Do you think you can manage that the others don't get at him?"

"I can; if he doesn't want to get at them." Mrs. Herrick replied. "Against a man like that, my dear," she added gravely at Flora, "one can do nothing."

But Flora had no answer for the warning. "I must see Clara immediately," she said.

"But not without breakfast," Mrs. Herrick protested. "I will send you up something. Remember that she never abuses herself, so she's always fresh—and so she's always equal to the occasion."

Mrs. Herrick went. Flora looked into the mirror. Almost for the first time in ten days she thought of her appearance. If it was, as Mrs. Herrick said, a factor of success, something must be done for it, for it was dreadful. The best she could do remained a pale replica of the vivid creature who had been wont to regard her from her glass. Yet her black gown, thin and trailing far behind her, and her hair wound high, by very force of their contrasted color, gave her a real brilliance as they gave her a seeming height. But she descended to the breakfast-room with trepidation, and stood a full minute before the door-gathering courage to go in.

Finally she crept to the door and opened it boldly wide.

She stood where she was upon the threshold, trembling in a cruel fright. A gas-jet burning far up at the end of the hall threw a dim light down the pale, pinkish, naked vista, void of furniture, window or curtain; and, leaning against the blank wall almost opposite her door, and directly facing her, was Harry.

In a spasm of irresolution; then, as if with an involuntary relax of nerves, she opened and let fall one last piece of gold. Like a flash the whole disappeared in a sweep of Harry's hand. It passed before Flora's eyes like a lightning bolt, and left her staring, half-dazed, with a look half-suspicious, half-entreat, and then, to Flora's astonishment, turned away without a word.

She tried to speak, but with terror sobbing in her throat, the words failed. She made a step forward with a crazy impulse to rush past him.

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TERSELY TOLD



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy" — MUNYON.

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs at once. The tablets are easily dissolved and can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggists.

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SIMPLY A WASTE OF MONEY

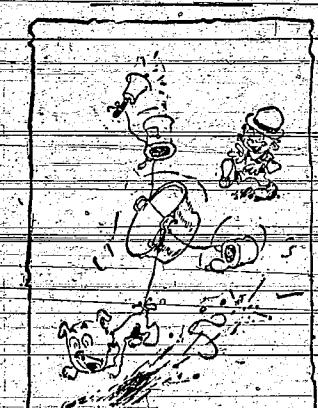
Old Sexton Had His Time Mapped Out, and There Was No Need of a Clock.

There had been some talk of placing a clock in the tower of the village church. But John, the old sexton who lived in the little cottage opposite the church, declared himself "dead against it," and expressed the opinion that it would mean an awful "waste of brass" were the scheme carried out.

"We want no clocks," he said the other day. "We've done without clocks up to now; an' we shall manage. Why, I'm' my bed of a mornin'. I can see the time by the sundial over the porch."

"Yes," replied one who approved of the scheme, "that's all right so far as it goes. But the sun doesn't shine every morning. What do you do then?"

"Why," answered John, surprisedly, "I know them as it isn't fit weather to be out o' bed, an' I just stops where I is." — TIT-BITS.



"Bound to a Cup."

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resinvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resinvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her." — J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909.

She Covered Her Head.
Scene, a country church of Episcopalian denomination in process of being decorated for the Christmas season. The rector, who has strong leaning toward forms of all kinds, is fastening a festoon of evergreen about the baptismal font; when, enter Miss Dymple, who unmercifully flings her hat upon the seat of a pew and comes to his assistance. The rector suddenly observes that she is barefoot and remarks severely: "Miss Dymple, it is particularly forbidden that women shall come into the church with uncovered heads."

"Oh, bother, I forgot!" responded the young lady irreverently. "Well," grabbing up the rector's derby and setting it jauntily on her poor little head, "will this do?"

Costly Talent.
"You are sure that airships will make war so expensive as to be utterly impracticable," said one military expert.

"Quite sure," replied the other. "The flying machines won't cost so much, but we won't be able to pay the sums required by aviators for getting up in them."

The Significant Wink.
"I think," said the weary stranger, "that I'll go somewhere and take forty winks."

The back-driver looked puzzled.

"What's the trouble?"

"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

At sixteen a girl thinks about trees and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts run to cabbages and money.

Mrs. Wharton's Soothing Syrup.
Excellent for colds, sore throats, bronchitis, etc. Contains camphor, menthol, eucalyptus, etc.

A quarrel merely proves that one of the parties to it hasn't any more sense than the other.

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Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY DEC. 1

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

The sweetest and dearest interests of life cluster around our homes. Homes should be the center of our love, the Mecca of all our journeys, the goal of all our endeavors. When home is lost, all is lost.

Children's Eyes.

Allow us to say a few words in regard to the children's eyes. Years ago, when the children studied their lessons from their books, we did not hear very much about their eyes giving out. Let us consult our blackboards and see what they can tell us about the world-wide subject.

Parents and guardians all over this broad land, how many hours through the day are your little children sitting in school, staring at a blackboard, upon which are placed by the teacher most of the lessons for the day, many times the lines being so fine and pale they could not be easily read more than half or two-thirds the way across the room, but the children are required to see them all the way across and from the remotest corners. Many of the children when first looking at the board do not see much of anything but by looking very sharp for a few seconds the lines reveal themselves. This, my friend, means strained eyes and strained eyes means weakened or diseased optic nerves, possibly no eyes at all, it all depending upon the severity of the strain. Even when the work is quite distinct for children who have naturally weak eyes the distance—many times—is so great that the air waves coming between the poor tired eyes and the board cause the lines to waver and flicker, and especially is this the case when the light is poor and the ventilation bad. Anything put on the board for children to see, whether old or young, should have large proportions and broad, clear lines throughout, so no extra efforts will have to be made to discover it. There is a great difference in eyes, one child will readily see what another could not without the fatal strain.

A Little Friendly Advice.

There are several "dolls" which should be observed whenever two or more women are gathered together, but which, alas, are frequently disregarded. For instance don't say to a friend, "How stout you are growing." No lady likes to be told that she is growing drabs, grown stout. If it is a fact she is doubtless quite well aware of it and anxious to keep others from discovering it. Don't say, "How well you are looking," it is better to make no remark on the personal appearance of your friend.

Don't tell a friend who has a particularly becoming gown or bouquet that she looks ten years younger in that than in anything you have ever seen her wear. Don't tell her, either, that it is the most becoming thing you have ever seen her wear. This is an impeachment of her taste heretofore, though you probably have no such thought.

Our Duty To The Living.

How often we see the living slighted and neglected, through a long hard life never cheered by even a word of praise or a caress, and when they still sit and silent, no longer hearing or heeding, then the words, caresses and tears are not stinted, which during life would have been welcome, helping them over many rough places.

People kiss the dead who never kiss the living. They hover over open coffins with hysterical sobs, but fail to throw their arms about their loved ones who are fighting the stern battles of life. A word of cheer to the living, to a struggling soul in life is worth all the roses of Christendom piled high on basket covers. The dead can not smell the flowers, but the living can. Scatter them broadcast in their pathway, therefore and pick out the thorns before it is too late.

When it is too late, how many unavailing regrets it would save us to know that while they were with us we had loved them well, and did not fail to let them know how very dear they were to us.

"It isn't the thing you do, dear; It's the thing you've left undone, Which gives you a bit of heartache At the setting of the sun; The fender word forgotten, The letter you did not write, The flowers you might have sent, dear, Are your haunting ghost tonight."

Healthgrams.

Closed windows are open avenues to consumption. Strong drink makes weak men. Your lungs can't be washed but they can be nifed. Fifth-feet and fleas for fever.

Men's Fur Lined COATS

Perfect Fitting and Splendidly Made



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We Believe Our Jap Mink
lined Fur Coats, with either blended
rat or Persian collars, at \$38.00, are
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\$38

Blended Rat Lined Over-
coats. French Broadcloth shell, fine
Persian collar, finely tailored, full
sweep skirt, lining made from the
backs of the skins. Price,

\$75

Fine Marmot Lined Over-
coats, extra fine-kersley shell, lining
made of back strips of natural Rus-
sian Marmot, good quality Persian
collars. Price,

\$50

Fur Lined Overcoats with
opossum fur lining and black kersley
shell, blended rat and beaver collars.
Price,

\$25

Kersey Shell Fine Fur Collar Overcoats

Push lining, look just like any of the above coats, at

\$20, \$25 and \$30

Sealskin Caps, \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15

Imitation Seal Caps . . . \$5

Other Fur Caps , \$2 and \$3

Oppenheim & Co.

209-211 CENTER AVENUE.

BAY CITY, MICH.

Gordon Furs

When you don't know what to eat charge, build up strong, healthy tissue and relieve the blood and system of diseased matter. Its influence is toward stimulating the mucus-cells, aiding digestion and improving nutrition until the whole body vibrates with healthy activity. In a comparative short time it brings about a noticeable gain in weight, strength, good color and feeling of buoyancy.

We urge you to try Rexall Mucu-Tone, beginning a treatment today. At any time you are not satisfied, simply come and tell us, and we will quickly return your money without question or quibble. We have Rexall Mucu-Tone in two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Grayling only at our store, The Rexall Store. A. M. Lewis & Co.

Floods of sunshine in the biome may fade garments but it puts the bloom of health upon your cheeks. Take your choice.

There are few, if any, in whom we cannot find something to esteem in our search for it; but we often allow their wrong-doing to form so thick a cloud over their whole nature that all the bright spots are hidden from our view. If we had more of that charity which believeth all things and hopeth all things shall be quicker to detect the good, slower to mark the evil, anxious to bring out and develop the former and glad to cast the mantle of silence over the latter.

30 Years of Success

The B. M. Hyde Co. Offer a Remedy for Catarrh. The Medicine Costs Nothing—if It Fails.

When a medicine effects a successful treatment in a very large majority of cases, and when we offer that medicine on our own personal guarantee that it will cost the user nothing if it does not completely relieve catarrh, it is only reasonable that people should believe us or at least put our claim to a practical test when we take all the risk. These are facts which we want the people to substantiate. We want them to try Rexall Mucu-Tone, a medicine prepared from a prescription of a physician with whom catarrh was a specialty, and who has a record of thirty years of enviable success to his credit.

We receive more good reports about Rexall Mucu-Tone than we do all other catarrh remedies sold in our store, and if more people only knew what a thoroughly dependable remedy Rexall Mucu-Tone is, it would be the only catarrh remedy we would have any demand for.

Rexall Mucu-Tone is quickly absorbed and by its therapeutic effect tends to disinfect and cleanse the entire mucous membranous tract, to destroy and remove the parasites which injure the membranous tissues, to soothe the irritation and heal the sores, stop the mucous dis-

Calendar for 1911, lithographed in twelve colors and gold. These will be sent to reach the subscriber Christmas morning, if desired.

You, too, as giver of the subscription, will receive a copy of the Calendar.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Saved From Awful Death.

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister, had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. Its best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs, colds, lagriplets, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough, bronchial troubles, it has no equal. \$60, \$100, trial bottle free, guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

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Happy Statement From Frederic.

In view of the publicity given the smallpox now prevailing in our village of Frederic, and in view of the fact that the public is likely to confuse the said village, the Board of Health with the Health Officer have joined in issuing a statement.

The said board and health officer and other doctors adding their statements are to the effect that the village of Frederic is practically relieved of the disease, with the exceptions of those held at the post house and two other cases which go under quarantine, all of which will be released in a day or two. Should there be no new cases break out in that time, the disease will be promptly stamped out.

All cases have been light, and no deaths have occurred.

A guard is kept night and day over those quarantined to assist the local Board and Health Officer to stamp out the much dreaded disease. Would further say that there is no danger whatever to the traveling public or to the citizens of Frederic by reason of conditions now existing.

CHAS. CRAVEN, Supervisor.

Books On Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pill" again writes A. Schlaack, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Uniqued for Billiousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Headache, Chills, Malaria and Debility. \$20 at A. M. Lewis' drug store; also The Companion's Art store.

Post Cards.

The invention of postal cards is at-

tributed to a gentleman of Vienna,

Austria, and the first ever used were

issued by the Austrian government in

1860. They were adopted in England,

Germany and Switzerland in 1870—the

United States authorized them in

June, 1873, and the first cards issued

under the act were sent out in May,

1873. The return postal card had been

in use in a number of European coun-

tries before it came in use with us in

the early eighties. We have im-

ported—and vulgarized—the Illumi-

nated postal card within the last half a

dozen years or so.

Awful Fate of Blasphemer.

A terrible tale comes from Teslidge

Novi-Bazar, in the Balkans, concerning

the lynching of a blasphemer by

an infuriated mob of Mohammedans.

The victim was a common laborer,

and in course of drunken vaporizing, he

gave utterance to certain blasphemous

remarks which aroused the listening

crowd to frenzy. The man was

dragged into the yard of an adjacent

house, and held down whilst a quan-

titve of lead was melted.

He was then ordered to open his mouth, and as he refused and kept it tightly closed his lips were forced apart and his teeth broken, after which the molten lead was poured down his throat.

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Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 1

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Christmas letters, something new at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Xmas Post Cards now on sale at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low and prompt delivery.

For just a suggestion look up Sorenson's advertisement.

Geo. Langrevin delivers St. Charles coal at your house. Phone 591.

FOR SALE—A good cow. Enquire of Miss Ballard, Norway Street.

Bates sells the best Coal.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low and prompt delivery.

Wonderful Holiday Bargains after December 10th, at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Highest prices paid for Hides and Furs at Brenner's Cash Store, Grayling.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on F. R. Deckrow.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Highest prices paid for Hides and Furs at Brenner's Cash Store, Grayling.

A few pure strain White Leghorn Cockers left, for sale. Enquire at this office.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deckrow.

LOST—An automobile Tire Chain between town and Portage Lake. Finder please return to A. E. Michelson.

St. Charles Coal is the best ever brought into this market. For sale by Geo. Langrevin, Phone No. 591.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbotham, Grayling, Mich.

COAL—I have a large supply of the best St. Charles coal on the road and will deliver at right price. Phone 591. Geo. Langrevin.

The Grayling Social Club continue, as usual, their social dancing parties at the Club room, every two weeks, and all report the evenings as most enjoyable.

ESTRAYED—From my place near Cheney, one small, light red yearling bull with small horns. Anybody knowing of him, please write Charles Corwin, Poco Cheney, Mich.

Every family has need of a good reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

Dr. C. C. Wescott and family will spend the winter in the in Detroit where he will fit up in a sort of post graduate term in his present commercial line.

I have been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me, writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets cured me. For sale by all dealers.

LOST—A charm made from a Columbian half-dollar gold banded, and engraved on one side with the combined emblems of the I. O. O. F. and encampment. The finder will please leave it at this office and receive reward.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Reliever bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

Ira H. Richardson, of South Branch township, has sold to James B. McCrea, Charles Blanchard and Frank H. Richardson a block of timber in Crawford and Oscoda counties which will cut over million feet. Part of the timber will go to the gravel bank and the balance to the river. Frank H. Richardson will start camp above and put in a large portion of the timber this winter.—*Grayling News*.

Old-fashioned garments are, naturally, unfamiliar to five-year-old Helen. Recently, she was looking at the pictures in a somewhat ancient magazine and observed an engraving of a woman equipped with far-sprouting ermine. "Oh, mamma, look," she exclaimed, "here's a foolish lady who's wearing her hat for a skirt!" G. T. Evans in *Woman's Home Companion* for December.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of, the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. W. L. Hall of Waverly, Va., says firmly, believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me. For sale by all dealers.

LOST—A heavy fur-mitten. Finder please leave it at this office.

We are enjoying from 10 to 12 inches of the beautiful, and more in sight.

Christmas cards, the latest and best assortment. Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Up-to-date dressmaking can be done at your house by calling on Mrs. Anna A. Friberg. Phone 501.

Mrs. M. Brenner and the children, ate their turkey at the Gassel home in Lewiston last week.

Dr. Canfield is opening his office over A. M. Lewis & Co.'s drug store until the old office can be refitted.

FOR SALE—6 room house with electric light, house in good order. Enquire of Frank Aman.

Watch for the fine line of cigars for Xmas Gifts for the men at Sorenson Cigar Store.

Attention Macabees.—Saturday evening is election of officers. Every member requested to be present. By order of Commander.

The Mackinaw Express yesterday morning was over three hours late, having been stalled in the snow side of Roscommon.

Christmas goods, the line that satisfies, will be on display, December 10, Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Harry Simpson went to Benton Harbor Thursday evening to visit his sister, Laura, who is teaching at that place.

A Christmas gift that will be appreciated, be it big or small, can without difficulty be selected from our large stock displayed after December 10th, Sorenson's Furniture Store.

We are pleased to receive the statement from the Board of Health at Frederic showing that this smallpox epidemic is under complete control, and that all quarantine will probably be raised in a few days.

Sleighs were out last Monday for the first time this season. About six inches of damp snow having fallen during the night, made an ideal bed for the runners.

Harry J. Conine came home from Ferris Institute to spend Thanksgiving with his parents here. He brought with him, Mr. L. B. Lathrop, one of his school chums. They both returned Saturday afternoon.

John Hauna of Beaver Creek has renewed his contract for carrying the mail from Grayling to Wellington and Leon J. Stephan the same to Sigbee. The first makes three trips and the other two, each week.

Another Clerk for Conine & Co., but will not take his place behind the counter for some time, as Mr. and Mrs. Nardin claim a primary right, and propose to keep him at home to play with their other kids. Born, Monday, Nov. 21st.

The regular business meeting of the Ladies Union will meet with Mrs. Murphy Friday, December 2. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Collen's Restaurant, A. E. Hendrickson.

Mr. M. Hanson entertained at "500" the entire Hanson and Michelson families last Friday evening in honor of Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Wescott of Salling, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Michelson of Johannesburg.

Dr. S. N. Insley was called to Roscommon Tuesday, by the State Board of Health, to look over the smallpox situation in that village, which is reported not serious.

N. Michelson celebrated his 70th birthday, Nov. 25th. All the boys

were home and made things lively,

leaving a magnificent oil painting with the father in commemoration of the event.

An informal dancing party was given last Saturday evening at the Club rooms in honor of the presence in our village of Mesdames Wescott and Michelson with their respective husbands.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Johnson took their first Thanksgiving dinner with their son-in-law, Ernest Minnie, last week, and the loaded table proved

that the young wife had proved herself an apt pupil in her mother's home as the turkey with all the accompaniments of the season were just right.

Friday, December 3rd, is the annual election of officers of the L. O. T. M. and other important business to transact. Every member is requested to be present.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the residence of Mrs. Herrick, tomorrow, (Friday) afternoon.

Next Saturday evening will be the time for election of officers of Marvin Post, G. A. R. for the ensuing year. Turn out. W. Havens, Com. A. L. Pond Adj't.

This week has brought us good news from Saginaw, all restrictions by quarantining of the public being withdrawn today. While it has been a large expense to the municipality, they have met it manfully, and it will pay for their future protection.

Our citizens will be glad to notice from our advertising columns, that our former popular tailor, A. E. Hendrickson, has returned from Finland where he has been for nearly three years on account of his health, which is fully recovered. He is as ready as in the years past, to give you perfect fits.

Mrs. Mary Vatalad just arrived this morning from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Toledo, Port Clinton, and Oak Harbor, and her son Robert and family. She reports a good time but was glad to see old Grayling.

The Danish Young People Society will serve coffee and cake at the Danish Hall tonight (Thursday Dec. 1) from 7 to 9 p. m. Music while you eat by the Independent Orchestra, solo by Fred Alexander and Miss Clara Peterson.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Edgar Dyer is reciting congratulation on every side for his success as a theatrical manager. The play put on this week "Shadowed or a Wife's Peril" was one of the best ever attempted here by amateurs. Mrs. Manney having the leading role was finely applauded and as she was well equated, the whole was a profound pleasure to the entire audience, who crowded the opera house at the door.

Clark's Orchestra furnished the music, and remained for a few hours for a pleasant hop for our young people.

There is nothing in the world that makes better

CHRISTMAS PRESETS THAN:

A piece of Furniture.

Couch Covers

Table Covers

Brush and Comb Sets

Celluloid Case Goods

Shaving Sets

Work Boxes

Glove and Handkerchief Boxes

Photo Albums

Imported Dolls

Imported Chinaware

Toys, Domestic and Imported

Post Card Albums

Picture Books

Games

Sleds

Doll Carriages

Children's Furniture, etc.

FREE!

I have secured, at considerable trouble and expense, a supply of Suit Case Tags to be given away absolutely FREE.

These tags are made from genuine leather, are nicely finished in an assortment of colors, and would be of value on any suit case or traveling bag.

The supply is limited and as long as they last, one only, will be given to customer making a purchase of one dollar or more.

Our holiday goods will be on display after December 1st, so select your Xmas gifts early and make sure of getting one of these tags.

FREE.

C. J. Pathaway
JEWELER-BOTOMETRIST
GRAYLING, MICH.

Save Your ASHES!

Put them in a barrel or box and we will call for them and pay you one bar of soap for each bushel. Do not put coal ashes with the hardwood, as they are not useable.

Start at once as the factory will soon be completed.

Yours for good treatment

C. M. Slade & Son.

The village orchestra are expected to assist in this service.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING. Pastor.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Dec. 4, 1910.

The services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

10:30 a. m. Public Service Subject—"Persecutions."

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

3:00 p. m. Junior League.

6:00 p. m. Evening Service. Subject—"The Heart of the Gospel."

Leader—Edna Wingard Mosher.

7:00 p. m. Public Service. Subject—"Sin-Inherited Tendencies, no excuse for it."

7:00 p. m. Thursday evening prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Non-Churchgoers are especially invited.

JAMES LIVY. Pastor.

The Title Guaranty and Surety Co. of Scranton, Pa., is among the strongest in the world. Bonds for School, Township, County or state officials, written by them are accepted everywhere, and at so small a cost that no one need be dependent on the kindness of personal friends.

O. PALMER, Agent.

Youthful Teacher's Bravery.

The brave action of a girl teacher was publicly noticed at a recent meeting of Scarborough (Eng.) town council. Miss Smith was in a room with a class of 40 children, none over five years of age. One boy had in his pocket some Bengal lights. Suddenly his clothes burst into flames. Miss Smith at once called the children to order to prevent panic and then seizing hold of the screaming child wrapped him in her dress and put out the flames with her hands. But for her presence of mind the child would undoubtedly have lost his life. Then she ran with the child to its mother and collapsed. Her hands and arms were badly blistered and her dress burnt, but the child was saved.

Road Building in France.

The French end of the Corniche road is kept in perfect repair by a road gang that is always on patrol. The men live in a big green van, which is hauled along by the steamer, that also acts as a traction engine.

Crushed stone is ready at hand, spread by manual labor and by the heavy machine. In many cases the road never goes to wreck, the repairing is kept

up to the mark.

Patents

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

Copernica Co.

Any one sending a sketch and description may have a copy opinion free of charge.

It is a trade secret.

Completely confidential.

HANDBOOK ON PATENTS

Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive

special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A monthly magazine containing news of the latest inventions.

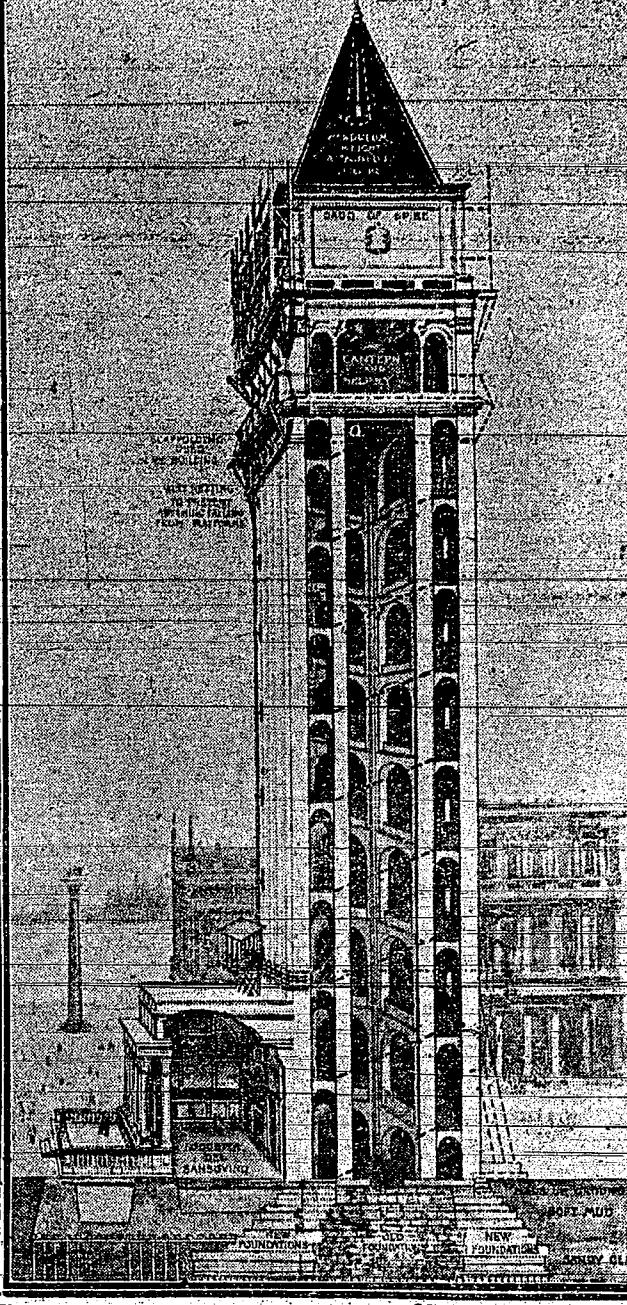
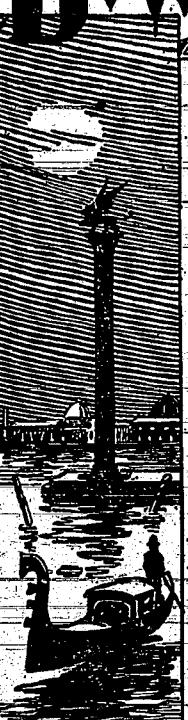
The GLORY of VENICE RESTORED.

THE task of restoring the old campanile or bell tower of St. Mark's at Venice is nearing completion, and it is confidently expected that the bells of San Marco will break their nine years' silence and again ring out on St. Mark's day, April 25, 1911.

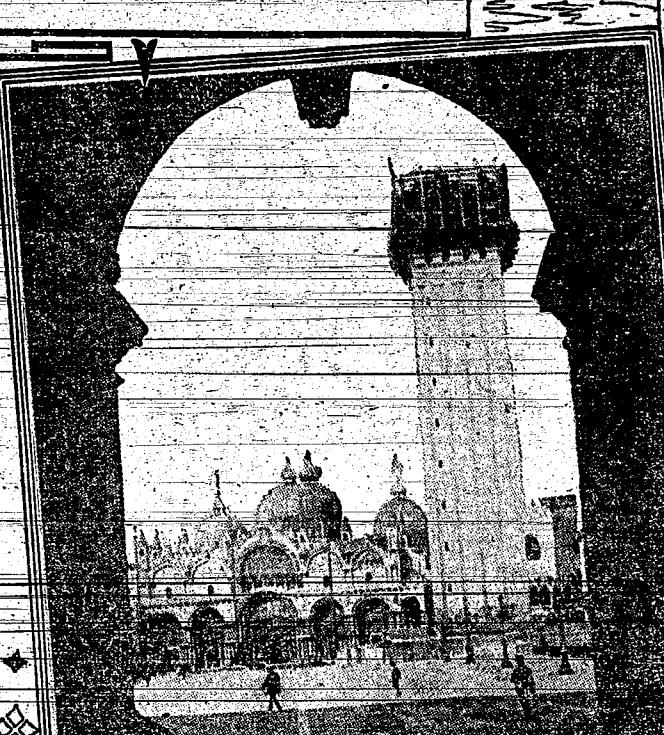
The restoration of this famous tower, which collapsed suddenly on July 14, 1902, after a proud existence of 1,014 years, has proved a greater undertaking than anticipated; some of the details presenting technical difficulties. The intention was to reproduce the old tower as faithfully as possible, and with that object in view the bricks, of which there are over a million, were specially selected and laid. The bricks are each 12 inches long, 4 inches wide and 3 inches deep, and the clay is twice mixed to secure homogeneity. These bricks, however, contained salt, which threatened to turn the tower white, and such an outcry was raised among the Venetians that the work was suspended while an inquiry was held. It was found that by prolonged soaking in water the salt was removed.

The tower is quadrangular, nearly 40 feet square at the base and 350 feet high, including the pinnacles. In the shape of a pyramid, the summit being crowned by the figure of an angel with spread wings. The foundations of the ancient buildings were found to be good, but none too wide, so that considerable strengthening had to be effected. No scaffolding has been used, a sliding platform being contrived to rise with the progress of the building.

The shaft, which was completed last December, is composed of an inner and an outer shaft, between



SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE NEW CAMPANILE OF VENICE



THE NEW CAMPANILE AS IT NOW IS.

which mounts the inclined plane which leads to the bell chamber. The walls of the outer shaft are six feet thick and the inclined plane is lit by 36 windows. In the new tower the shafts are bound together by iron rods and the plasters at the angles of the inner shaft are similarly united. This will cause any future fall of the tower to be as one mass instead of a gentle subsiding.

Careful searching among the ruins of the old campanile resulted in the finding of nearly all the fragments of the beautiful bronze doors, statues and bas-reliefs of Sansovino's famous loggetta, which has been restored with wonderful care and devotion. The estimated cost of the present tower is over 2,000,000 francs; this sum having been raised by public subscription and a large grant from the state.

When the tower fell, of the five bells only the largest was not broken; the other four have been replaced and were presented to his beloved Venice by Pope Pius X. The lions of St. Mark, which originally occupied the centers of the north and south sides of the attic, and were defaced during the French occupation, are to be replaced.

The tower has a strangely hard and new appearance against the soft, time-mellowed facade of the church of St. Mark with its wild horses and curious Oriental-looking domes, and seems almost as incongruous as the long steamboats and motor launches which have now challenged the supremacy of the graceful gondola on Venetian waterways.

The Venetians were, however, wise to rebuild the campanile, for the long, low lines of the surrounding palaces need this sky-piercing shaft to complete the effect even as London needs the dome of St. Paul's to lift its sombre roofs in an upward effort.

The bells of the old campanile were shattered by the fall of the tower, but they have now, as stated above, been replaced by the generosity of the present pope. They were cast on St. Mark's day, April 25, and will again be solemnly rung from the tower on St. Mark's day of next year.

"By kind permission of Professor Giuseppe del Flego, chief superintendent of the reconstruction of the loggetta, I was permitted," writes a correspondent, "to thoroughly inspect the new tower which is rising above the fairy city of Venice." Passing through the passageway which keeps out the ordinary public from the base of the campanile one first observes the pons in which each brick, after being brought down from Treviso to the Giudecca, has been carefully



ONE OF THE FIVE FALLEN BELLS OF THE OLD CAMPANILE.

Placentini, chief superintendent of the reconstruction of the campanile, I was permitted," writes a correspondent, "to thoroughly inspect the new tower which is rising above the fairy city of Venice." Passing through the passageway which keeps out the ordinary public from the base of the campanile one first observes the pons in which each brick, after being brought down from Treviso to the Giudecca, has been carefully

washed in order to extract any destructive salts from its composition. In some cases the brick has been washed four or five times in order to thoroughly cleanse it. So careful has the committee been to secure the best materials that the first portion of the reconstructed brick work was removed owing to suspicion as to the quality of the bricks supplied. The brick shaft now rises steadily clear of all scaffolding and impediments, and from certain points of view the old effect of the piazza is again coming to life.

Entering the archway at the base of the tower one ascends by a series of sloping ways made of reinforced concrete. The interior brickwork is a marvel of fine setting, and when struck with the hand a portion of it will resound like a drum. Reaching the present summit, one is able to examine the progress with the stone-work of the dalo, which in turn will support the pyramidal apex of the tower.

On the summit of all will be fixed a gilded figure of an angel seated at the head of a pendulum

so that when wintry winds sweep over the Venetian lagoons the strain upon the tower on this figure will be reduced to a minimum. The view from the summit of the tower is a fascinating and in some respects a surprising one, for from this elevation none of the canals are visible, and the only one of the innumerable bridges which one can discern is the Ponte del Lovo—a Venetian corruption of the Italian word lupo, which signifies a wolf.

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Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Jensen, Johnson and Julia

By STACY E. BAKER

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Jensen and Johnson were rivals, not in business, but in love. Julia was the incentive.

It was to be deplored, from a Jensen-Johnson viewpoint, that Julia was the teasing little maid that she was. Julia, however, was consciousnessless. Her eyes, Norse blue, were wells of virginity. Julia Larsen was beautiful, and she knew it.

John Jensen owned a shoe store. Axel Johnson owned a hat store. These institutions were side by side. Each proprietor gave his personal management to his property.

Originally, Julia Larsen had responded to an advertisement inserted in the *Yankee's Morning All* by John Jensen, the elongated owner of the footwear establishment. Jensen wanted a willing girl capable of learning quickly. Julia, first applicant, made an instantaneous hit with the youth himself new to the mart of trade. She entered his employ at once.

The girl proved a mascot. Trade came to the neck and call of the little Scandinavian beauty, and Jensen consoled himself on securing such a jewel.

Jensen was a serious minded young man. With him it was a hasty infatuation of good business and love to marry his capable clerk. He pondered long over the subject. At length he came to a wise conclusion. This, however, was preceded by the disappearance of Julia.

"If I don't come to work Monday morning, Julia had said one Saturday evening just after receiving her pay, you will know that I have quit."

"Sure," laughed Jensen, "but I guess I won't worry much. You'll be back."

The shoe merchant was wrong. Julia didn't come back. Jensen, who

only to try a new hatband for his last year's straw. "Huh! I tell you she's the goods."

Winson, gentlemanly-loafer, agreed to this. Winson had the modest income from a legacy. He had managed to escape work during his 28 years of life.

On Saturday evening Johnson paid his new clerk what was coming to her, but, although he had firmly intended to raise her wage, she seemed so satisfied with her present salary that it seemed like a foolish waste of good money. He thought better of it.

"If," said Julia, naively, "I don't come back on Monday morning you will know that I have found a place where I am making more money."

She eyed Johnson shrewdly expectantly. Johnson failed to respond.

"On Monday morning, Julia Larsen returned to her old job. Jensen had offered her almost double her former salary.

Winson grinned at Johnson as he entered the latter's store on his usual rounds. "So you let the little jewel get away?" he ventured. "I thought she was worth her weight in gold," and all that.

"She has gone back to her old job," growled the hatter, who had investigated. "I can't understand it. She would stay with either one of us or the other."

Maybe she got a raise, suggested Winson. Jensen was terribly sore over losing her.

Johnson, the victim of a counter plot stirring in his brain, wrote his former clerk a brief letter and carefully mailed it to her home address. Thus came about the meeting of the consulting

Aunt Clara was sleek, and it seemed best not to cross her, to the maid was secured and Dorothea was free.

The first thing that Aunt Clara did was to take her to the shop. She fitted her out with everything in the way of pretty summer clothes. There

was an exquisite white embroidery gown which cost so much that Dorothea then gasped.

"Aunt Clara, you are a perfect fairy godmother!"

"Well, I think you need a fairy godmother," Aunt Clara said. "I wish I could help you to find the prince."

Dorothea flushed. "There was a prince, but he rode away."

"It became a case of Cinderella hunting for the prince, instead of the prince searching for Cinderella. Jack was not at his boarding house, he was not at his office, and the persevering Aunt Clara, an imposing figure in her automobile bonnet and long coat, was unable to get information from either the landlady or the janitor. Then it suddenly occurred to Dorothea that Jack might have gone to call on her and they returned to the house. On the front step sat the dejected lover.

Cinderella and her godmother, resplendent in the big car, drove up and accosted him.

"You are to come with us and get married," Aunt Clara told him.

He looked at her in amazement.

"What?" he stammered.

She explained that she was going to Europe; that he and Dorothea loved each other, that other people would make trouble, and they had better get married while she was there to settle it. In the big car they drove out to a place where less formally was required than "inside the city limits." The pastor of a little old church married them. Aunt Clara gave them her blessing and handed Cinderella an envelope. Within was a gift of land and money that made their future secure.

"What's the use of being a fairy godmother?" Aunt Clara said, as she kissed them good-by. "If you cannot do it right? I hope when I am old you will let me come and sit in your chimney corner, and if you are not happy it isn't my fault."

Then she went away in her big car, looking as if she were really a godmother in a fairy tale, with her funny goggles and her big straw cap.

BUT SHORT JUMP BACKWARD

Do Indications Point to a Reversion to Primeval Conditions, as It Seems?

Society is going in for roasted peanuts, cabbage, fruits and other ancient food staples, canapes, caviar and other rich, modern delicacies are being tabooed. It seems, as the spenders have become distrustful of them.

Perhaps we are swerving preparing to turn back.

Women are breaking into the pursuits of men. In Paris there are many cabwomen and some of our cities in the west police women. There are women lawyers, women barbers, bartenders, farmers, physicians and journalists. Women are smoking cigarettes, and the men, some of them, are trying to break themselves of the habit.

On the other hand men are breaking into the pursuits of women. They are becoming cooks and bottlewashers. In Chicago some of the men do the ironing, the washing, the drying, and the cooking. Many men are marrying for money and living idle lives. Up in the air men are trying to imitate the birds. Down below, in automobiles, they are trying to imitate the wind.

One wonders if we are going back to original conditions. From the working women and the idling men of today it is but a short jump backward to the Indians who loitered in the woods while the squaws did all the work.

From the women who smoke cigarettes today it is but a short step backward to the women who used to smoke clay pipes. Perhaps it won't be long before we are again swinging airy, among the trees from limb to limb, smacking down coconuts.

Smooth True Love.

Violet—Never had such a streak of luck. He fell in love in Paris, proposed in Rome and bought the ring in Naples.

Pierrot—Did your luck end there?

Violet—Oh, no! When we were at Monte Carlo he won enough from papa for us to get married on.

"I mean that Julia is working for Johnson," started in this morning. He is tickled to death with her. "He says she is a trade-bringer already. He is going to raise her wages Saturday night."

Jensen gasped. "Well, of all the nerve!" he sputtered. "The idea of that short-dumpy caricature stealing my clerk away from me. I'll—I'll get even with them—you see if I don't."

That noon, Jensen, apathetic, lay in wait for the girl. They held a long conversation. Smiling, Jensen locked up his store and went to dinner.

"She's a little queen," enthused Johnson, the hat man, to Winson. "She makes a hit with the trade. I've almost doubled my sales in a week. She can wheelie a gent into taking a five-dollar hat when he intended

CLEVER AUNT CLARA

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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When Dorothea's aunt came to make her long promised visit, she was surprised to find Dorothea washing dishes.

"Why don't you let the other girls do it?" she demanded.

Dorothea, hesitating to condemn her stepsisters, said that they did not like to ruin their finger nails.

"What about your finger nails?" Aunt Clara asked.

Dorothea took two red, rough little hands out of the steaming water. "They are ruined, anyhow," she said.

"Tell me what has happened?" she said. "I have just had a despairing letter from Jack, and he says you don't love me."

"He doesn't love me," Dorothea sobbed.

Once more Aunt Clara became the peacemaker. Her methods were not those of the godmother in the fairy tale, but they sufficed. Instead of pumpkins and rats and mice she had an automobile which served her purpose better than a carriage. Into it she bundled Dorothea, then suddenly she changed her mind.

"Run upstairs first," she ordered, "and put on your white gown and those white satin slippers. If it's going to be a case of Cinderella, we might as well have the transformation scene right now. I have only this evening to spend with you. Tomorrow I leave for Europe and I must see you and Jack married before I go."

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DIPLOMAT'S

By NELLIE C. GILLMORE

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The manager of the Brownville division, of the C. & R. closed the door of the outer office slowly and stood for a moment thinking intently before pressing the elevator bell. Then instead of pressing it, he turned and re-entered the room and spoke to the bookkeeper.

"It seems to me, Hobson, that you're not looking as bright as usual. The manager has noticed it himself and strongly advised a vacation. You know several of my family have died of heart trouble when quite young."

"No, dear boy, I regret to say that I am not to be married this summer. The girl—bless her stubborn little heart—went clean back on me."

"The manager nodded and abruptly left the office. He had done what he could, of course; the rest was with Hobson. But he liked the young fellow, and he didn't want to lose a valuable man. There was something about the bookkeeper's pale face that baf-fled him.

"Friday, June 23, '10.

"Dear Bill—What are your plans for the summer, old boy? Don't you usually take a rest in June? Perhaps we must arrange a little jaunt together somewhere. To tell you the truth, I am just about done and out. The manager has noticed it himself and strongly advised a vacation. You know several of my family have died of heart trouble when quite young."

"No, dear boy, I regret to say that I am not to be married this summer. The girl—bless her stubborn little heart—went clean back on me."

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"To save my life I can't remember all the blood curdling things we ladled out to each other that last night. Suffice it to say that I made repeated and unsuccessful attempts to gain an interview afterward. She refused point blank to see me. She returned every letter unopened. She failed to recognize mine as a familiar face on the street."

"Now, just between us, Billy, I shall never care the snap of my finger for any other girl under the sun—but I don't think it is good for a man to be alone, and I have finally made up my mind to lay siege to the heart of a certain nice little girl I know down at the boarding house. That is to say, unless, of course, there should be an unexpected change somewhere."

"Let me hear from you as soon as is convenient."

"In haste. TEDDY M."

The bookkeeper surveyed this missive of diplomacy with satisfied eyes. He deliberately sealed and addressed it to Miss Clorinda Hallowell, New York city.

Fifteen minutes later, when the manager, returning from luncheon, opened the door and entered, young Hobson cleared his throat and spoke to him somewhat sheepishly.

"I've been thinking things over, Mr. Floyd, and as you've been so good as to offer me a vacation—

"Certainly, certainly, Hobson. Every man needs a rest at least twice a year."

The bookkeeper thought a fortnight sufficient.

The following day Mr. Floyd handed him transportation to the Adirondacks. Hobson had never gone anywhere else for his vacation.

The bookkeeper smiled his thanks as he slipped the pass into his pocket and figured the price of a ticket to Kennebunkport.

HAVE TO WORK IN SECRET

Phase of Budding Genius Which Is Irritating to Ordinary People, to Say the Least.

"Since I began to meet people who won't let anybody see how they do thing because they have a secret method which they are not ready to divulge just yet I have been like a crazy woman," said the housekeeper.

"There are plenty of those budding geniuses doing odd jobs about town. One of them came to our house the other day to mend a suit case. It was an easy